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NUMBER 2

Charles Clark, Veteran Jurist Dies In Carmel

Funeral services were held Sunday for Charles Clark, well known Carmel attorney, who died at his home here Friday after a brief illness.

Clark, who was 87 years old, was born in Mississippi, studied law in Louisiana and came to California in 1873. For 10 years he practiced in San Francisco and then moved to San Jose, where he practiced for 40 years and gained state-wide prominence.

About 10 years ago he came to Carmel to spend the remainder of his life in semi-retirement. For several months he enjoyed hunting, fishing, hiking and other outdoor activities offered by the peninsula but he found that he had practiced law too long to give it up entirely.

Soon after he had opened his office in Carmel he was as actively engaged in practice as he had been in San Francisco or San Jose. He continued his practice until a few days before his death.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Emma Fowler Clark; one daughter, Miss Margaret Clark, and three sons, Charles, Benjamin and Jefferson Clark.

Rev. A. B. Chinn, rector of All Saints church, officiated at the services held from the home on Scenic Drive. Cremation followed in Santa Cruz.

THIEF TAKES BRIDLES

Bettie Green reported to police Sunday that someone broke into her riding academy stable on Junipero street Saturday night and stole six of her best bridles.

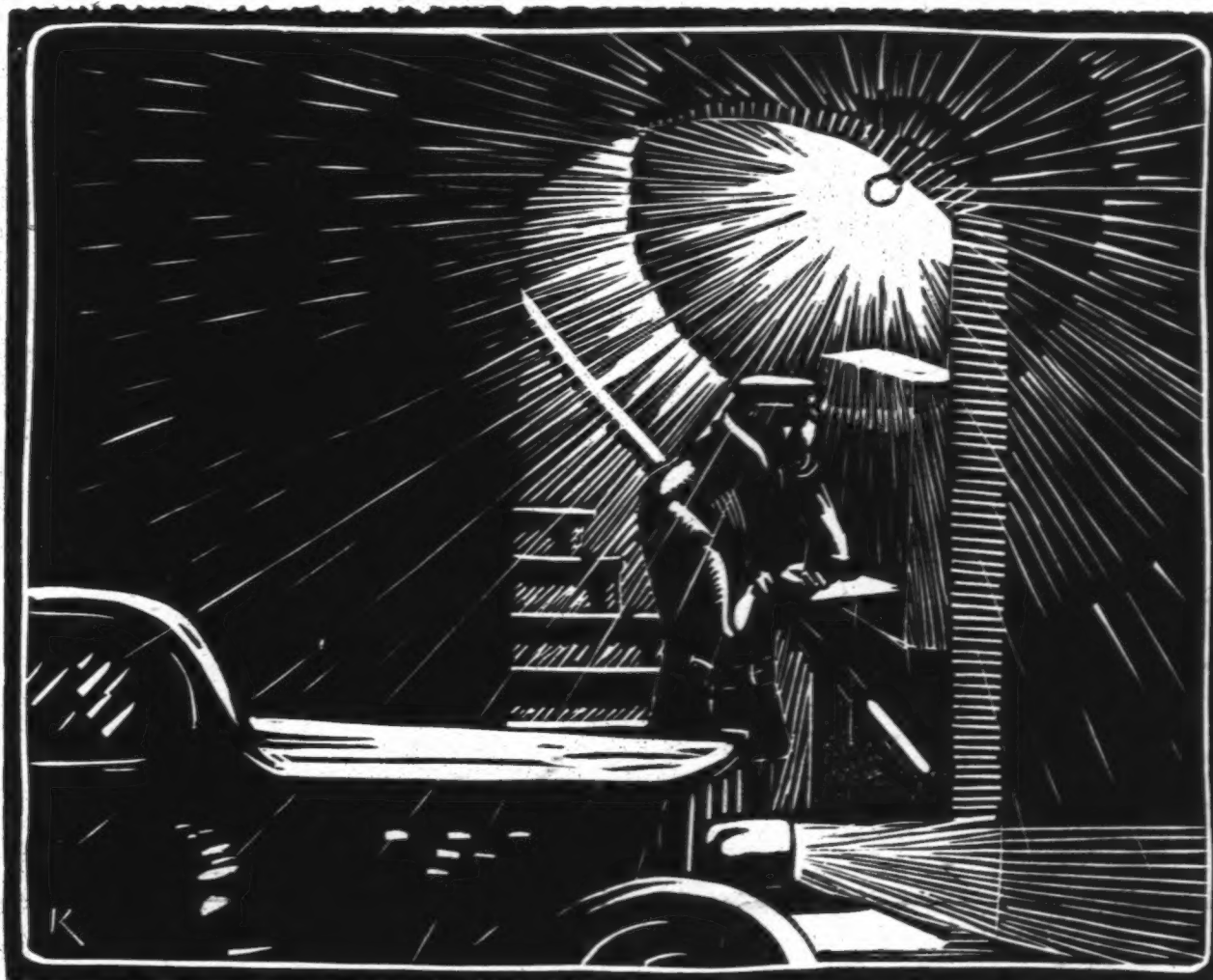
River Threatens Artichoke Farms

When an unusually high tide and pounding surf contested the right of Carmel river to enter the sea Tuesday night, a huge sandbar was thrown across the mouth of the river and steelhead fishing was brought to an abrupt halt.

Within a few hours the water was backing up into artichoke fields and pasture land. The ranchers sent workmen to attack the bar with shovels and a break obtained Thursday night sent the river on its way again and ended the threat of flood damage.

Much difficulty has been encountered this winter in keeping the bar open but ranchers believe that the heavy rains last week will result in a sufficient runoff to keep the river flowing through the bar for the remainder of the rainy season.

Although the rainfall for the season has passed the 12-inch mark, most of the water seems to have been absorbed by the soil and the flow of the river is far below normal.



Police Call Box, Ocean and Dolores

—BILL KNEASS.

Indians Hand Down History Of Valley Which Differs From Records Left By Missionaries

By HAL GARROTT

Is Father Junipero Serra buried in Carmel Mission?

Some say he is and point to photographs taken a hundred years after his death, and to sundry documents. Others say he is not, and repeat statements by eyewitnesses handed down through the generations.

Which is correct? It is not for me to judge, but to present the evidence as told to me. When a thing needs proving documents carry weight for man has an exaggerated respect for the written or printed word. "It must be so," says he. "I read it in the paper."

Yet statements handed down from

generation to generation, where there is no motive in establishing that Father Serra was not buried in the mission, are as admissible as documents which may express mere belief, wishful thinking or actual fact.

"Tales from Carmel Mission" were once sold at the Presidio for 50 cents a piece, until someone discovered they were from the roof of a deserted house in Monterey.

A great-great-grandmother of Joseph Hitchcock, Sr., a Carmelite in his eightieth year, was a full blooded Indian. She was a member of the tribe that ranged along the coast and inland from near Riverside to the San Joaquin Valley. She arrived at the mission two weeks after Father Serra's death, and was told he was buried there. This was some years before the mission was completed.

This Indian woman had not lived at the mission long when one night, As suffering and devastation increases daily in the Ohio and Mississippi river valleys residents of Carmel have been increasing their subscriptions to the American Red Cross relief fund accordingly and at noon Monday more than \$2100 had been received at headquarters of the local chapter.

C. W. Lee, president of the chapter, stated that the present emergency is the greatest the Red Cross has faced since the World War and urged Carmelites to continue their contributions until such time as the federal government and various relief organizations have completed the task now before them.

A bulletin from Admiral Grayson, chairman of the American Red Cross, stated that there were at present 1,035,000 flood refugees, and that already the Red Cross has 806,576 under its immediate care. There are now 220 concentration camps in

(Continued on Page 2)

Richard Crooks In Concert Here Saturday Night

Richard Crooks, leading tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Association and outstanding classical singer of radio, is to appear in concert here Saturday night, having been brought to Carmel through efforts of the Carmel Music Society.

Critics agree that Crooks is unquestionably the greatest tenor of his day and it is doubtful if any of his immediate predecessors were endowed with a richer voice. It is safe to say that his song can be ranked with those of the most famous tenors of all times.

The artist sings in five languages and in each he has been praised for his complete clarity and diction. The rare quality of his voice, coupled with intelligence and sympathy, has gained international fame for him.

Crooks started his concert career at the age of 10 years and won immediate acclaim. At the close of the World War, during which he served with the 626th Aero Squadron, he was engaged as a soloist with the New York Symphony Orchestra and his success was sensational. Following his meteoric rise to fame in his native land, Crooks went to England and the Continent and scored the greatest triumph of any American artist in recent years. His operatic debut was made in Hamburg and he was hailed as a new star in the operatic firmament.

In his debut with the Metropolitan Opera Company in 1933 he established the record number of 37 curtain calls. He is probably the most popular singer making phonographic records today and these have brought him additional renown.

Thoburn Seeking Parkway Comment

Work on the parking strip in the center of Ocean avenue has been halted by Commissioner of Streets James H. Thoburn to give the public an opportunity to express its opinion on the landscaping.

All comments received so far on the work between Dolores and Lincoln streets have been favorable, Thoburn explained, but he wants the new parking plan tried out and thoroughly criticized before work is started on another block.

Property owners and business men between San Carlos and Mission streets have asked that the same plan be carried out in that block. They have been instructed to prepare a petition asking for the improvement.

During the past week street department employees have cut three walks through the parkway between Mission and Junipero streets so that those crossing the street will not trample shrubs to be planted beneath the trees.

LEGION OFFICIAL IN CARMEL FOR MEETING

Eugene D. Bennett, judge advocate of the state department of the American Legion, paid Carmel post an official visit Monday night to outline the present and future programs of the organization.

The visiting official, the first state department officer to visit the post since its organization, was greeted by delegations from practically every American Legion post in the Monterey Bay area.

The program for the meeting was arranged by Corum Jackson.

The President's Birthday ball given by the post Saturday night was well attended and a neat sum will be turned over to the fund being used to combat infantile paralysis.

Carmel Responds To Relief Appeal

ROBINSON JEFFERS MADE AWARD JUDGE

Robinson Jeffers, Carmel poet, is to serve as one of the judges who will determine the winners of the two Phelan awards in literature and art for 1937-38. Serving with Jeffers will be Prof. Hardin Craig, of Stanford University, and Miriam Michelson, prominent California author.

The awards, consisting of two fellowships, each carrying a stipend of \$1000, were provided for in the will of the late Senator James D. Phelan, who sought to encourage development of native talent in California.

According to the trustees of the estate, the awards this year will be in the fields of fiction, biography, historical narrative and narrative verse.

Carmel Collector Discusses Stamps

James Cook, who has one of the outstanding stamp collections on the Pacific coast, has contributed the following article to The Californian which should be of interest to all collectors, particularly those who are interested in recent issues of British stamps:

Many people have foolishly been paying far too much for the four stamps of the Edward VIII series. These stamps being in the following denominations of 1/4d, 1d, 1 1/4d, and 2 1/4d, a face value in our money of 11 cents. They can still be purchased at the London Post Office for that sum, or one can buy them from the Economist Stamp Company of New York for 16 cents the set.

The London Times reported that there is no truth in the rumor that King Edward stamps will be withdrawn at once and the old George V stamps used until the George VI are ready.

Those who collect the stamps of Britain and who have studied them for years, knew that here was a country where petty tricks with stamps are never pulled. No gift issues are given to friends of the government. On the contrary, these stamps can be purchased until the issue is sold, and it's a big issue at that. Up to the time that Edward VIII abdicated something like 500 million copies of all four values had been printed and issued. It will therefore be a long time before they are likely to show any appreciation.

The only other Edward VIII stamps were those overseas issues gotten out for the Morocco Agencies. There are 11 different varieties and these are selling at the above mentioned store for 30 cents, for an unused set of 11. These stamps are the Edward VIII stamps overprinted in English, French and Spanish for the different sections of Morocco. This issue is printed as ordered on the face of current stamps on hand in London, and as soon as the George VI stamps come out, they will get the overprint on them. Therefore these Edward VIII stamps overprinted for Morocco will perhaps be a good buy, but not for a speculation in large quantities, as large stocks may be held, that will be thrown on

SEEKS SALINAS DIVORCE

Mrs. Ruth Young, of Carmel, has filed suit in Salinas for divorce from George R. Young. Extreme cruelty is charged in the complaint. They were married here in November, 1931 and separated last May.

the market later on.

The George VI stamps will be ready for the Coronation, perhaps several months before the date of May 12, 1937.

Students of stamps might keep their eye open for a further printing of the old George V issues, which may come out on stamp paper that is watermarked Edward VIII, the mark is "E 8 R". This will be, because there is a considerable stock of this new Edward VIII watermarked paper, and it is not likely to be wasted.

Britain has been so busy of late, and it is not yet known what is to be the fate of the collection bequeathed to Edward by his father.

Sir Edward Bacon, philatelic Curator of the Royal Collection, declines to say more, than: "The collection is still at Buckingham Palace, in the room where King George always kept it, but, nothing more can be said about it."

With the Edward VIII stamps for England and the only overseas issues to bear the ex-King's portrait, now catalogued and in their place as the last of the Edwardians, popular demand is now calling for the stamps of the past portraying the new King, the Queen and Princess Elizabeth. Just at present dealers can not supply the demand for the 4-cent issue of Newfoundland "Coronation" series of 1911 which shows the new King as a schoolboy. Issues that came out later for the same colony portraying Queen Elizabeth as Duchess of York on the 7-cent issue, and Princess Elizabeth, the heir apparent on the 8-cent issue, will all doubtlessly be in great demand.

This will hold true also for the issues of Canada, which issued a series for the "Silver Jubilee" with portraits of both the Duke of Windsor, Princess Elizabeth, the late King George V and Queen Mary.

In ending, let us remember not to be caught paying too much for the beautiful, unusual Edward VIII stamps. England is a conservative nation—it has no quarrel with Edward who served it well and long and took a brave stand for what he thought would be "the best for all."

OVER THE GARDEN WALL



By CHARLOTTE LAWRENCE

Of probable interest to garden lovers is a list and description of the birds which are currently inhabiting Carmel gardens.

The Golden Crown though veiled in grayish brown this time of the year can still be recognized by a dull yellow gold crown bordered by black stripes.

The White Crown also has its crown bordered by black stripes, but has a yellow bill to distinguish it.

The Hermit Thrush has a faintly speckled breast and sings the most beautiful song of any bird in North America, though its singing, around this region, is done mostly in the woods around the Monterey Peninsula Country Club.

The Ruby Crowned Kinglet is a greenish gray colored bird that flits around in the foliage of trees. If you want to feed him, the food that he loves best is a bit of suet hanging from a string attached to a tree, so that he can peck at it as he flits in and out between the branches.

Of course there are many more birds who come and go in your garden but the birds mentioned above are the most consistent occupants.

The Garden Section of the Women's Club which meets on the first and third Thursdays of every month, held its last meeting at the home of Mrs. Calvert Meade on Casanova street.

Mrs. E. J. Sherwin was appointed the new chairman.

The members spent the time discussing their gardens. Many opinions were volunteered as to what was the best way to combat the frosts. Plans for the next meeting to be held Thursday were made. Members were asked to bring a specimen of a flowering shrub which will be discussed at the next meeting.

There are 12 experts, each in widely separated parts of the country, who make the "All-American" selection of new varieties of flowers which have been tested in these sections prior to their introduction to American gardens.

At the end of this trial season the varieties are awarded gold medals, awards of merit and special mention, according to their excellence.

Marigolds have been the winners for several years and this year is no exception. The 1937 champion is the Crown of Gold marigold from Pennsylvania. It is the first known va-

riety to be produced with entirely odorless foliage.

The awards of merit go this year to Star Dust, a variety of zinnia, which comes from California, and Jubilee Gem, an English introduction, which is of the cornflower family.

Floradale Beauty Verbenas were also awarded a certificate of merit.

Those receiving special mention were the Rose Pink Stock, Burgundy Petunia, White King Larkspur, Yellow Wonder Iceland Poppy, Dwarf Royal Scot Marigold, and White Spire Snapdragons.

REALTOR LOSES BROTHER

Henry A. Schroeder, brother of Jack Schroeder of the Carmel Realty Company, died in Seattle on January 12, it was learned in Carmel last week. Mr. Schroeder was a past president of the Seattle Real Estate Board. Surviving Mr. Schroeder are his widow, a son, a sister and his brother.

CARMEL RESPONDS TO RELIEF APPEAL

(Continued from Page 1)

the 185 stricken counties of 11 states. There are 81 Red Cross field hospitals with 88 Red Cross nurses on duty. As the mighty flood rolls down the Mississippi more help will be needed to care for the new groups of refugees.

Saturday the local troop of Boy Scouts distributed their own Red Cross appeal for the flood fund. They prepared a hand bill that was delivered to the homes. Sunset school reported through Ann Whitman, chairman, \$14.98 from the Junior Red Cross.

"The generosity of Carmel citizens is truly exemplified in their wonderful response to aid the homeless through the Red Cross", Lee said.

Our First Apology

It had to happen!

Before that list of Carmel writers was sent into the composing room the entire staff of The Californian went into a huddle to make sure that the list was complete.

After all heads, both hairy and bald, had undergone the customary scratching, which is an outward indication of concentration, the roster was pronounced complete.

A week went by without a howl being raised. This was regarded as proof that the list must have been complete. Then a friend happened to ask why Katherine Brocklebank Peterson had been left out.

Ye gods! Here's hoping that that issue of The Californian failed to enter the portals of "Casa No-No," but whether it did or not, The Californian hastens to remember that the neglected lady is the author of at least a dozen mystery stories, among them being "Hellbent for Tia Juana" and "Tia Juana Red."

In addition to her mystery stories she has had four plays published and produced. One of these was none other than "Dignity Be Damned", with the well known Broadway actress Trixie Friganza in the leading role.

If there were other inadvertent omissions, let's hear about them and, if necessary, we will make the "We Apologize" column a weekly feature until that list is really complete.

Mrs. Marie Blanchard, who suffered serious injury from a fall several months ago, is greeting her many friends from her wheel chair in her apartment at Hill's Corners on San Carlos street.

CONLON and THORNE

Announce

BEGINNING FEBRUARY FIRST

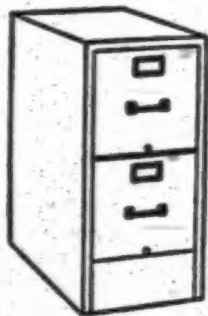
Mrs. Douglass

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All Over the Place With Irene Alexander

By IRENE ALEXANDER

A letter just came.

Addressed to Spot the Dog.

Fan mail for the column he helped me write when he found those signs tacked up in Espindola's store and Ewig's Grocery, and discovered that he couldn't run in and bark at his friend Mrs. Minges any more.

The writer says that he isn't one of Carmel's creative artists—he's just a white collar man.

He's enjoyed reading about painters and musicians and Father Junipero Serra and all that, but lately he's missed Spot's light touch—he's worried for fear that Spot is getting a genius complex—

Going highbrow and lonely, losing contact with the majority.

And our correspondent asks a bit wistfully if he isn't the majority, after all?

Time was when Spot chased every car on Ocean Avenue—

His black and white stub of a tail waving gaily in the breeze,

With a friendly wag for everybody.

They were all his pals—the nice boy who delivers wood for Mr. Walters, the pretty girl who sells tickets at the Carmel Theatre, obliging Mr. Walker, who keeps the Carmel shoes shiny no matter what the weather.

The writer is a little disturbed at what he read about Spot in one of the other newspapers—

Because he does read and enjoy all three of them.

In fact, he's rather proud that Carmel can support three groups of creative folk all doing the same thing—

And good friends at that!

But he does help support them, and he doesn't like to feel that because Spot has taken to riding around with a columnist he is going to desert all his old friends and viewpoints—

And go a bit precious and arty.

How about it, Spot? I asked.

Nothing in it, barked Spot, emphatically. Just tell him that was a bit of creative literature he read—pure fiction, like the make of the car, and referring to your old sweater with the holes in it as luxurious.

Tell him I'll be seeing him down by the gas station.

But go on—that wasn't all there was in the letter, was it?

No, I answered. He wants to know if I do so much talking about creative artists because I think they're any more courageous about living than all those other people who look at their paintings and read their poems and go to see their plays.

I rather think, said Spot, complacently, that you're the one who's put on the spot—if you'll pardon me.

Come to think of it, I answered, I've never really considered the point at all.

Well, go ahead, yawned Spot, and consider it. My part of the column's done.

And he curled up comfortably to finish his nap—

Leaving me with the question on my hands.

I could pass it up entirely—admit that I can't possibly know enough about the problems of either the artists or the white collars, and the particular way they meet them to make my opinion valuable.

But that brings me face to face with the fact that I have an opinion, and that my correspondent has asked for it.

And by not answering, I may give him the wrong idea that I was unappreciative of his interest.

At least he read my column, and began to do some wondering.

It doesn't matter whether he thinks I'm mistaken or not,

So—

I must admit I'm a trifle more concerned about the artists.

Not because I find them more im-

portant—to make up a satisfactory world we need my correspondent and all of Spot's old pals—most decidedly.

Imagine Carmel without them!

Do you remember the summer when there were three theatres running, and everybody played at least one part, and there was nobody left over to sit in the audience?

And not because as individuals the artists are any more interesting. Much of the time they are so busy communing with their genius that conversation is apt to be difficult and not a little dull.

No—we're talking about the courage it takes to be an artist.

Did you ever stop to think that the artist never gets a chance to set himself free from the problems and worries of his job?

He's running a marathon, while the boy who delivers my wood, and the girl who sells me a ticket or gives me a manicure, and the smiling man at the gas service station are all entered for varying sprints.

No matter how much the artist shuts himself away from the world, his whole existence depends upon the world's reaction to what he creates.

The painter who puts on canvas a cypress tree as he sees it, has to be a superman indeed, if he can ignore the squeals of anguish which come from the countless others whose eyes convince them that cypress trees bend in other directions and have three branches instead of four.

Now take Mr. Walter's boy, for example.

He can go to the movies right after delivering my wood, and have a grand time.

Without wondering in between the two features if I ordered the right kind of kindling.

The girl who manicures my nails can put me right out of her mind the minute she fits the stoppers back into her bottles.

But as I say—you're just getting an opinion, Mr. Correspondent.

And if you disagree with me, Spot and I will be glad to have another letter!

Rare Bird on Carmel Beach

Bird enthusiasts can find a very interesting and unusual subject for their photograph albums right here in Carmel.

It seems that the Pheopus Hudsonicus (Hudsonian Curlew to you) is in town for a few days. He's making his headquarters at the Carmel Beach. He was first recognized by his old friend Ornithologist Laidlaw Williams.

Carmel's fame had doubtless spread to the permanent home of Mr. H. Curlew in Alaska and he decided to find out what he'd been missing, so packing his belongings, his wife, children, mother-in-law and brother-in-law, he stopped off on his way to his winter home in South America.

Mr. Curlew prefers the seashore to mountain resorts. Due to a run of rather hard luck, branches of his family are now not traveling with him but rather are now more ornamental (being stuffed) than useful, having become extinct in the last few years.

You will recognize him by his curved bill should you care to pay a welcoming visit on him.

A number of Carmel friends were present at the wedding Sunday at Del Monte chapel of Hap Hasty and Mary Frances Hughes. Among them we noticed the Misses Maxine Harbott and Joan Tait looking very attractive in new spring outfits. After their honeymoon the Hastys will return here to live.

Many Carmelites Have Had Their Big Thrill

Getting people whom you know very well to talk about themselves and their unusual experiences—every one has had at least one—is not as easy as it would seem. For instance there are many people who refuse to recognize adventures when they have them, preferring to consider them as part of routine living.

The Californian's snooping reporter has discovered and unearthed a very significant set of adventures of some of our prominent and beloved citizens. Significant because if fate had acted otherwise Carmel would not today be able to point with pride to these same p. a. b. c.'s (prominent and beloved citizens).

"Doc" Staniford who has had a particularly colorful set of adventures, selected the following as his most thrilling one.

It happened in Chinatown in a dark sinister alley. Doc had accompanied former Chief of Police Dan O'Brien, who was then a detective sergeant, in a raid on a narcotic "joint." It was a particularly big haul. While the police searched the place, Doc wandered alone into an evil looking den. Suddenly and without warning a bullet whizzed past him, within an inch of his head, aimed at him by a shadowy figure lurking behind a curtain at one end of the den.

Before the second bullet could be fired, Doc was out in the street headed for the next county.

Mrs. Jewel Chaney, submitted the following. When she was a very young girl she was living with her parents on a large ranch 40 miles from the nearest town. Their only neighbors drove over one day to leave their daughter with Jewel while both sets of parents drove to town. About a week previous to this a terrible event had frightened the countryside. A maniac had murdered his family of five with an ax and was still at large. The girls were equipped with guns but, of course, did not expect to have to use them. After being asleep for several hours they were awakened by the fierce barking of their usually mild tempered dog. There could be only one reason. Fortunately the house was locked, for both girls were so frightened that they could not move, much less fire a gun. The barking finally subsided. The murderer did not attempt an entrance. Needless to say there was no more sleep for the girls that night.

Beverley Stover's quail hunt turned into a big game shoot. And in so doing provided material for this list of most exciting moments.

Early one morning Beverley, while stalking quail along a river bottom, came face to face with a mountain lion. With remarkable presence of mind Beverley fired both barrels of his trusty fowling piece and decapitated the ferocious beast. Later he discovered that the lion had been caught in a trap.

Don Blanding offered the following for his most exciting moment. For sheer unadulterated horror and discomfort he believes that the night spent 1,000 feet from the top of 11,000 foot Mt. Jefferson in the Oregon Cascades while a terrific blizzard raged around him and his companion, is his most terrifying adventure.

To keep from freezing, the two men squeezed into one sleeping bag like two sausages in one skin and tangled up like a dish of spaghetti. The night seemed interminable. When one or the other wanted to change his position, it was necessary for both to turn on the narrow ledge with 10,000 feet of jagged rocks yawning at them below.

On the same night not far away two other climbers perished in the blizzard.

Federal Art Gallery Now Featuring Exhibit Of Drawings By Westerners

An exhibit of crayon, charcoal and chalk drawings by western artists which until recently was on display in the DeYoung Museum in San Francisco has been brought to Carmel and is attracting much attention at the Federal art gallery.

Your eye is first caught and held by a series of drawings by Edward Hagedorn, noted San Francisco artist. At the first glance you wonder how any artist could have picked such subjects to glorify with his crayon. Then the things begin to grow on you and you are sure to return to them again before leaving the gallery.

You may not believe it, but Hagedorn has made interesting studies of such subjects as a salamander, squid, kiwi, sea horse, sard, vank, sunfish, anteater and octopus.

Something new in technique is contributed by R. C. Caples, Nevada artist, in two chalk drawings, "The Last Arrow" and "Wild Horse." His swirling but well controlled strokes add life and power to both the Indian and the horse. The action he has captured is fascinating and his work will hold you.

Eleanor Stone has two rather heavy crayons, "Negro Mother" and "Stone Steps." The latter is interesting in composition and lighting. The steps wind upward on an uncertain course and the different rise and angle of the various stones invites study.

Marian Simpson has a large charcoal head, "Spanish Ranchero", which is done in attractive planes. It is a portion of the detail for one of two huge marble inlay panels which PWA artists are executing for the new Alameda county court house in Oakland.

There are two other detail drawings for larger work by Charles Hulbert Davis. They are well done and show that the artist is thoroughly

familiar with Negro subjects. One is a scene on a Mississippi river plantation and the other depicts a war dance of African savages.

There are two crayon drawings by Otis Oldfield of the San Francisco bay bridges. One is of construction work on one of the approaches to the Golden Gate bridge. It has interesting composition such as steel construction alone can offer. The most interesting of the two is a waterfront scene in which a tower of the San Francisco-Oakland bridge provides the background.

A barge is tied up beside a freighter on the opposite side of the slip. There is a gap of water and a dark mass of activity on the pier from which the drawing was made provides a strong foreground and the necessary angle to make the picture pleasing.

Richard Guy Walton, another Nevada artist, contributes two small crayons which border on the realm of cartooning. One, "The Pants", shows a youth with a tang of disgust in his expression examining a pair of trousers being exhibited by a tailor while the proud mother stands in the rear of the group. The other, "Female Impersonator", has what appears to be a woman walking through a bar room. Why the artist divulged the secret is not explained.

Although they are not part of the exhibit, Roy Zoellin, of Pacific Grove, has two new wood carvings on display in the gallery. One is the bust of a young girl holding a book and the other a girl tennis player. Both are done in redwood.

Ed Fitzpatrick, who will be remembered by dancing Carmelites as the leader of a popular orchestra that held forth at Del Monte about three years ago, was in town last week and spent some time with his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson.

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TAKE IT, OR LEAVE IT

By O. B. SERVER

Fabre, the Frenchman, who wrote so charmingly of insect life, was more than a mere entomologist, a biographer of the Hymenoptera, but was a philosopher, a profound student of animate life ranging from the ameba to man and the larger mammals. He spent the greater part of his life in study and experiments in the field of entomology and recorded his observations in a most pleasing and entertaining style of narrative. He knew his insects. In his well known and authoritative work, "The Mason-Bees" he devotes considerable space to the subject of the "Parasites", encountered in the Insecta world. The "Parasites" of his study, he tells us, are not creatures, generally, who have voluntarily forsaken habits of thrift, industry and self-sustenance but are the unfortunate products of some biological evolution which in successive generations have deprived them of the facilities, faculties and capacity to compete with their contemporaries in the stern struggle for existence.

It may be that glandular disturbances, hookworm, adenoids, environment, crowded tenements, repression and enforced labor upon the larvae contributed to the process of deterioration which finally terminated in "Parasitism." Of this Fabre makes no mention. He does make clear, however, one interesting and illuminating fact which seems to be a common characteristic of Parasitism wherever found, from man to mites. To be successful "Parasite" involves more ingenuity, energy and exertion than is required in the pursuit of a career of legitimate earning of a livelihood. The same amount of physical and mental outlay, employed in useful endeavor, would translate the "Parasite" into a prodigy of productiveness.

As we leave the insect world, and incidentally Fabre, and get into the higher order of animal life, the vertebrates, "Parasitism" seems to have made no permanent place for itself until we get to the human race. It would be difficult to imagine a parasitic pachyderm or a drone surviving for long among the Felis Leo specie. Their standards of conduct, self-respect and spirit of pride would not tolerate it. An inexorable and invariable rule of equity, honor and morality among them demands that every individual labors, in proportion to his vigor, to provide for his own support.

Only among Humans and Insects is "Parasitism" indigenous. The Insect had it forced upon him by natural consequences beyond its control. The human adopted this philosophy of easy living and has developed it into a system. It is now one of the established institutions of mankind. Exact statistics have not as yet been compiled but a conservative estimate would be for every one active, productive worker there are at least ten leeches existing off his harvest and husbandry. Parasitism is the Frankenstein of the human specie. It flourishes in cults, aggregations and in individualistic enterprises. Parasitism has been elevated to a science and dignified into a profession.

Politics, religion, education and commerce provide fertile fields for its propagation and prosperity. The lone worker, be he a simple son of toil, a scientist or a skilled artisan, is constantly traveling in the shadows of vultures ready to pounce down and gorge on his product. In the price we pay for food, clothing, shelter and all necessities Parasitism imposes its penalty. The greater portion of our tax collections arise from the Parasitic manipulations and are disbursed to appease the Parasitic appetite. A graph of our modern civilization could well be an inverted pyramid resting upon a truncated apex, a patient plodder, the superstructure composed of organizers, agitators, fixers, entrepreneurs, politicians, propagandists and racketeers, all enjoying varying degrees of luxury and all intent upon schemes of cheating the other fellow.

Some one has expressed the hypothesis that the human race would

in time perish from the ravages of insects. It was but an error in phraseology. It was the "Parasite" that was meant. Think of the thousands of worthy, willing and earnest workers today in enforced idleness. Why? The Parasitic battle for control. Think of the thousands of destitute mendicants, panhandlers, petty rogues and roving vagabonds who have emancipated themselves from useful toil and are depending upon Relief Rolls and gratuities. Victims of the plague of Parasitism.

Returning to Fabre and his explorations in the insect world. After years spent in study and patient observation he never discovered in the same specie, a kidnaper, a confirmed criminal, an outlaw or a fiend living off his fellows through hypocritical pretenses of Messianic inspiration. Judged by human standards the Insect is a pretty decent fellow. If you

could convey the idea to a hornet or a wasp, it would probably fly into a rage and resent the insult if you were to call it a "man." It would accept the epithet in a generic sense. Liken him to an honest mechanic, an interested and intelligent worker, or a worthy tiller of the soil, the hornet or any of the Hymenoptera would puff with pride and ask you to share of its store of honey.

But with all, as a specie, the human race is not without nobility of character and redeeming attributes. Kings give up their thrones for Love, Scientists sacrifice their lives for Service and the faithful Miner goes down in the depths of the earth for Fuel. We have so many wonderful people that in contrast the Demagogue, the Gaffer, the Racketeer, the Hypocrite and the whole category of human Parasites appear so execrable and superfluous.



Editorial



The President of the United States, his predecessor and his opponent in the last election are against child labor.

When Messrs. Roosevelt, Hoover and Landon agree there must be some reason for the abolition of child labor.

Why isn't child labor abolished? How can it be abolished?

The answer is not to be found in denouncing the employers of child labor, even though they deserve it, or in supposing that fathers and mothers throughout the United States selfishly exploit their children, as some do.

Children labor in the United States for the same reason that they work in other sections of the world, to make money in order to increase the income of the family group. There is no argument against the statement that, in many places, a laborer, unskilled and untrained, cannot make enough money to decently support a wife and children. So, inevitably, the wife and the children seek employment.

The best way to abolish child labor in the United States is to make it possible for a working man, anywhere in the Country, to make enough money to support his family. Most men, we believe, would do it if they could.

Councilman Thoburn has ceased improving the parking area along Ocean avenue in order that the good citizens of Carmel may express their approval, or disapproval, as the case may be.

It is our belief that the job done between Lincoln and Dolores streets is so decided an improvement and so obviously an improvement, that there need be no hesitation on the Councilman's part in completing the task.

It seems to us that the official weather prognosticator for Monterey Peninsula should be able to improve his batting average for the remainder of the winter by issuing daily predictions for "unusual" weather. Judging by recent performances of King Winter, his predictions couldn't be very far off.

However, Carmelites are not the only ones who have been kept busy apologizing for their weather this winter. Freak storms, snow, sleet, hail and heavy rains have been striking in most unexpected places throughout the state but, so far, we haven't heard of any disgusted Californians moving into the Ohio or Mississippi river valleys.

Somebody once said that if a man bites a dog, it's news.

You may be inclined to laugh at the man who says everything will be all right, but, actually, he is undoubtedly correct. Of course, no man can say just when the bright day will dawn but some fine morning, in the future course of man, will find his prophecy fulfilled.

For ordinary mortals, however, this distant day is too remote for present comfort.

MAN BITES DOG

At last the maritime strike has been settled. Now we can sit back in our chairs and wait for the next maritime strike. One every five years is bad enough. But a continuous performance is exhausting. Not only exhausting to us but to Alaska, Hawaii and our various other overseas possessions.

Certain influential elements in New York City are trying to boycott the proposed championship heavy-weight battle between the Irishman, James J. Braddock and the German, Max Schmeling. Schmeling, say the boycotters, is a nasty Nazi, who will take good American money out of this country to Herr Hitler's Germany. According to these disturbed anti-Nazis, Herr Hitler is a villain and doesn't deserve as much as a smell of American currency. Furthermore, it is generally believed that Schmeling will knock Braddock for a row of Childs' Restaurants and then refuse to risk his championship in a brawl with Mr. Joe Louis, the noted Brown Bomber. This would leave the championship of the world locked up in the safe of the Nazi Aryans.

We think all this a little absurd. We believe Herr Schmeling earned his right to battle Braddock in knocking out Louis. It is perfectly all right to set up a howl when another nation persecutes helpless minorities. But it is ridiculous to enter the field of sport and boycott a prize fighter because he happens to come from that particular nation. The boycotters stand to lose more than they gain because people who attend prizefights are not interested in the amenities of international law. Prizefight addicts are indifferent to the sufferings of minorities. They pay their cold cash to see blood spilled and feel that they are not receiving their money's worth if the gore doesn't flow freely.

We also have a hunch that if, by some miracle, Braddock should knock out Schmeling, these same boycotters would be the first to stand on their chairs and yell for more blood and punishment.

Mr. Ramon Novarro, who was in Carmel last week, is not a prize-fighter, but a retired motion picture actor. Novarro disclaims any intention of returning to the Hollywood factories and instead occupies himself in the study of Oriental philosophy and Catholicism. He dresses in sober black and counts his beads. He no longer chants pagan love songs but listens attentively to Bach, Beethoven and Brahms. Not as beautiful as in the days of "Ben Hur" he can still create flutters in the feminine heart whenever he ventures out sans dark glasses. As for other glasses that contain liquids other than fruit juices and water, he spurns them as though he still had to rise at six in the morning and hustle on to an M.G.M. set. Withal, Mr. Novarro has no regrets over the past and looks hopefully into the future.

Mr. Clarence Darrow, the noted lawyer, has been quoted by the newspapers as saying that after long and deliberate thought, he has made up his mind that life is not worth living. One wonders how Mr. Darrow, who defended Loeb and Leopold in Chicago, Evolution against Fundamentalism in Tennessee, could ever have come to any other conclusion. Our opinion of whether life is worth living or not is formed mainly by the people with whom we come in contact. Any man who has spent the greater part of his adult life in a court-room associating with criminals and morons is not going to step outside singing, "God's in his Heaven, all's right with the world."

If this keeps on, we'll be changing its name from Pebble to Hall Beach. MYRON BRINIG.

Carmel Lights

A super-abundance of advertising crowded out some of the thoughts on the cold spell which we had planned to pass on to you last week. But we're not kicking. That's a good sign in any man's newspaper and besides it continues cool enough to make them still appropriate, if not quite timely.

So here they are:

We hope, however, that the weather will return to the good old Carmel temperature before the return of Miss Sally Fry who has been making an extended stay in Balboa as the guest of her uncle. She sets sail from Balboa on February 15, which should bring her back to Carmel about the beginning of March. She will remain here all summer after which she may move to San Francisco. Welcome home, Sally, we've missed you.

Miss Mary Callender, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Callender, of the Monterey Peninsula Country Club, is another who is planning matrimony. She announced her engagement last week to Richard G. Retallick, of San Francisco, whom she has known for a number of years. Miss Callender is the tennis professional at Del Monte and is a sister of Clara Callender, the sensational young girl golfer. They will be married in the late fall.

One of the strangest sights we have seen in these parts in recent weeks was Mrs. Eric Tyrrell-Martin, wife of the well-known polo player, and Mrs. Francis McComas stroking the whiskers of Oscar, the straying seal, as he barked in a somewhat bewildered manner beside the highway on Carmel hill.

In case you were not one of the motorists who passed over the hill on the way to Carmel last Thursday morning perhaps we had better tell you the story of Oscar. Now Oscar was a very modern little seal and despite the good advice of Mamma Seal he decided to explore the great world beyond the Pacific.

So with a twirl of his really magnificent whiskers on Wednesday night he flung himself out of a local trained seal headquarters. From that time on, as might be expected, his career was not an exemplary one. First he visited his friends at Seal Rocks. Then he spent the rest of that night flopping his way around Pebble Beach homes, peeking into windows and serenading scantily clad, but strangely unappreciative, young maidens.

Morning, or at least the time we showed up for work—we like to think it was morning—found him very high and dry on the Carmel hill near the entrance to the riding stables, where for a time he tied up traffic as crowds gathered to admire his whiskers. Then came officers of the humane society who loaded him on a truck and took him back to Mamma and the spanking he so richly deserved.

Now go to sleep, kiddies, this is your Uncle Oswald, speaking.

But the cold spell has had its brighter sides. Pupils of the Douglas School spent one day last week at snow sports at Mount Toro in the Corral de Tierra district. There isn't any real probability of the Monterey Peninsula becoming a second Yosemite, Dick Collins, leader of the party, admitted. But they did find enough snow to do some sledding.

The cold snap, to, has seen the revival of many of those indoor games. We saw Nancy Cocke on the floor playing jacks. We saw Jessie Brown playing tiddle-winks and Kelly Clark was in his element as he returned to his old occupation of real estate and sold hotels and houses at a fast clip in an exciting monopoly game at the home of Miss Elaine Carter.

ORPHEUS AND LUTE CHARMS CARMEL

Playing his own accompaniment on that ancient instrument, the lute, Richard Dyer-Bennet charmed the guests of Mrs. Jese Lynch Williams at her home on Saturday evening by his program of folk songs of various moods and lands.

A pupil of the great Sven Scholander, last of the troubadours who embodied the traditions of the great poet musicians of ancient and medieval times, Mr. Dyer-Bennet is endeavoring to perpetuate the heritage of Orpheus.

The instrument, the last to be made by a famous Stockholm instrument maker, is capable of deeply mellow and sparklingly brilliant tonal effects. Under Mr. Dyer-Bennet's skillful manipulation, rich harmonies were produced from the 16 strings.

Mr. Dyer-Bennet's repertoire includes many languages and dialects, and in each his diction and musicianship indicates a maturity and understanding beyond the years of the performer.

The following is the program which was presented on Saturday evening:

I.
Nina (18th century Italian lyric)—Pergolesi.

Kranzelkraut (character dialogue)—German Folk Song.

Jag Vil Ga Val (plaintive tale of a shepherd boy)—Swedish Folk Song.

II.
"The Golden Vanity" (Sir Walter Raleigh and the brave cabin boy)—17th Century English Folk Song.

Willie Taylor (burlesque of the sad songs of the Press gang)—English Folk Song.

Westron Wynde (lyric Saxon)—Old English Folk Song.

Napoleon Ruckma (satire on Napoleon's retreat from Moscow)—Boehme.

When I Was a Stripling (Tyrolean melody 1800) encore.

III.
Die Bekehrte Schaferin (tale of the shepherdess) poem by Goethe, music by Hemmel.

Die o'berne Bein (the wooden leg, German dialect)—German Folk Song.

The Three Ravens—13th Century English.

Schneders Hollenfahrt (the tailor's apprentice's adventures in Hell)—German Folk Song.

IV.
Spinn, Spinn—German and Swedish Folk Song.

Le Joli Tambour (the drummer boy, the princess, her father; the lute imitating a drum and fife)—Folk Song from Lorraine.

V.
Epitaph (from the poem by Walter de la Mare)—Music by Richard Dyer-Bennet.

Ballad of the "Bristol Bell" (the legend of Drake's drum)—Richard Dyer-Bennet.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolden Borden, formerly of Los Angeles, have bought the Graham house in Carmel and will make their permanent home here.

• PEBBLES ON THE BEACH •

Mr. and Mrs. John Weld Eliassen are spending their honeymoon at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club. Mrs. Eliassen is the former Marjorie Paris, daughter of Mrs. George Adams of Sacramento. Mr. Eliassen was formerly connected with radio station KDON and is now with the Columbia Broadcasting Company at Sacramento, where the young couple expect to make their home.

Mrs. Jane Calkins and her niece, Miss Audrey Martin of Pebble Beach, have returned from San Francisco, where they went after spending two weeks at Furnace Creek, Death Valley. Miss Martin is at present confined to bed with "flu."

AROUND THE HOTELS

Highland's Inn was the headquarters last week of a group of Burlingame people who motored down to the peninsula to enjoy the golf courses and a bit of outdoor sport. However, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. McClinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fuller, found that the same weather conditions existed in the Carmel district as at home.

Mrs. J. G. Wilson and her daughter, Miss Isabel E. Watson of Los Angeles, brought their friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sands and Mrs. Charles Mock of Brooklyn, New York, to spend a few days at Highland's Inn. Mr. Sands is an editor of the New York City News and has been for 49 years associated with the New York branch of the Associated Press.

Occupying the Honeymoon Cottage at the Inn were Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Weaver of Sacramento.

La Ribera again played host last week to Mrs. George Graft and Miss Sandra Graft of San Jose who are well known to Carmel residents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sweeney of San Francisco, and Mrs. D. Perkins of Berkeley stayed at La Ribera for the week-end.

Carmel received quite a bit of publicity in this month's Keeler's Pacific Hotel Review which contained interviews with several Carmel hotel owners. John Jordan of the Pine Inn and his son Jack were the subjects of a very long and interesting article. It was discovered in the article the Mr. Jordan is the second oldest member, in standing, in the northern California Hotel Association.

Staying at the Pine Inn last week were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grant and Mrs. H. Ranwell of Everett, Washington.

Miss Jane McDonnell and Miss M. Mae Arthur of Chicago, Illinois, are also guests of Pine Inn and are making it their headquarters while they renew many friendships in Carmel.

BROKERS IN MODERN DEL MONTE OFFICES

Schwabacker & Co., prominent San Francisco stock brokers, have moved into larger quarters in Hotel Del Monte and is offering its clientele an opportunity to play on Monterey peninsula and keep in close contact with market conditions.

The new quarters are located in the remodeled game room of the hotel. A large board has been installed so that quotations received by the firm's private wires may be posted as soon as they are in San Francisco and other trading centers. Arrangements have been made through the Carmel telephone exchange so that clients here may call the office without a toll charge.

The concern holds memberships in the New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco exchanges.

Every crisis brings its public enemy. And the cold spell has proved no exception. We refer to those optimistic restaurateurs who nonchalantly ask if we would care for a little ice-cream on our pie. Such people later this year will slap us on our sun-burned back seem quite harmless by comparison.

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PERSONALLY SPEAKING

Released for circulation in the Carmel Public Library last week was Edward Weston's book of photographs. Though first published in 1932, it was not until two weeks ago that the library was able to obtain a copy. Edited by Merle Armitage, the book contains a Foreword by Charles Sheeler, an Appreciation by Lincoln Steffens, a Prophecy by Arthur Miller, and an Estimate by Jean Charlot. This volume should be of intense interest to the layman as well as to artists and pictorial photographers.

Dr. Arnold Genthe, world renowned photographer, spent a few days at La Playa last week. Dr. Genthe's book "As I Remember", recently published and even now in its third printing, contains many memoirs of Dr. Genthe's friendship and association with the brilliant figures of our day, who will be the historical figures of tomorrow.

The second semester of the Douglas school opened Monday. There are several new boarders and day students registered. Mrs. Katherine Carey will assist with the elementary school library work devoting some time to remedial reading, it has been announced.

Mr. Laidlaw Williams entertained at Peter Pan Lodge Saturday for Miss Rowena Bean's week-end guest, Mr. Richard Dyer-Bennett of Berkeley. Mr. Williams' guests were Miss Beans, Miss Miriam Snook, Mr. Dyer-Bennett, and Mr. Henry Dickinson.

Dr. D. T. MacDougal of the Carmel Highlands left Friday for a lecture tour in the east where he will remain until the latter part of February. Dr. MacDougal will lecture at Johns Hopkins University and from there will go to New York where he will spend a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hasty, whose marriage at Del Monte Chapel last week was an important event, have returned from their wedding trip and are at home to their friends in Little John Cottage, Lincoln Green, on South Carmelo.

Mr. Robert Leathe spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wolff of San Antonio street. Mr. Leathe is at present engaged in business in Salinas, as the manager of the brokerage house of Bacon and Company.

Mrs. Eunice McLaughlin of Winnipeg, who has been in winter residence in Carmel, was called to Vancouver last week by the death of her daughter.

Mrs. June Delight Canoles and her daughter Carol drove to San Francisco last week-end to see the Ballet Russe.

Phil Nesbitt popped into town last week and popped out just as suddenly to pull a lot of irons out of the fire in San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. West of Reno are in the Smith Cottage on Lincoln where they expect to remain for the next few weeks.

Mrs. Gladys Johnson spent several days in Sacramento last week, returning Thursday to Carmel.

The many friends of Mrs. Edward Tickle of Highlands Inn will be happy to know of her recovery from her recent serious illness.

Byington Ford suffered a relapse of influenza and is confined to his home for another week, having been stricken the first time a week ago.

Mrs. Rhys Williams is leaving the latter part of the week for Southern California where she will remain for

SALINAS BRANCH AID TO STOCK INVESTORS

For the convenience of investors in Monterey county, Bacon and Company, well-known San Francisco brokerage concern, has opened offices in Salinas at 62 West Alisal street. In addition to the Salinas office the company maintains two offices in San Francisco and one in Santa Cruz.

The company is a member of the San Francisco Stock Exchange, the San Francisco Curb Exchange, the Los Angeles Stock Exchange and the Chicago Stock Exchange.

Quotations on all stocks are received at the Salinas office by private wires. The company is listed with the Carmel telephone exchange, which means that local clients may communicate with the office without paying the customary long distance toll.

a few months until joined by Mr. Williams, who is at present in the east attending to the publication of his latest book, when they will both return to Carmel.

Mr. Tom Curran and Mr. George Winterburn of Kettleman Hills spent the week-end at the home of Mr. Curran's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Curran, on the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Price of Minneapolis, Minnesota, are spending the winter in Carmel and have taken a house in the village.

Mrs. Maynard and her daughter, Mrs. Bachelder of Dedham, Massachusetts, have motored out from the east and are the house guests for several days of Colonel and Mrs. Rush Wallace and Miss Flora Stewart of Pebble Beach. Mrs. Maynard and Mrs. Bachelder plan to tour California before returning to Dedham.

Leon Wilson, son of Harry Leon Wilson and Mrs. Helen Cooke Wilson, is making rapid strides along the path to literary fame. Latest reports from his aunt, Miss Kit Cooke, who spent a few days in Carmel last week, tell us that he has had a play produced at the Pasadena Community Playhouse.

Captain and Mrs. Pat Hudgins returned from Furnace Creek Inn, Death Valley, only to jump back in their new auto and speed to San Francisco. Mr. Harry Turner, Mrs. Hudgins' father, went along for the ride.

Dr. and Mrs. Bacher returned recently from a pleasure trip to Vancouver and Victoria. They made a round trip by a Dutch line. The intrepid travelers left Saturday for a voyage through the Panama Canal expecting to be absent from Carmel a month or six weeks.

Mrs. George Vye will leave shortly for a trip to France to visit relatives. She will ship her automobile and will have it for use while there. Mr. Vye, who is now in England, will join Mrs. Vye in Paris. They plan to make the return trip to Carmel from New York by motor.

Mrs. Edna Wallace entertained a few friends at dinner at her home on Casanova street last Thursday.

Roving Bachelor Presents Salads

The recipes this week will consist of two salads, due to the roving spirit getting into the bachelor cook again, and for two weeks he will be hunting new dishes to cook.

Both of these salads are tasty and a delight when watching the enjoyment of the partakers. The second salad is a creation of the writer.

PINEAPPLE FROZEN SALAD—One package of lemon jello mixed in one cup of boiling water, add one heaping tablespoon of sugar and stir until dissolved. Then add one small can of crushed pineapple and allow this mixture to cool until it has almost congealed or the consistency of mush. Stir into this mixture one cup of grated American cheese, one cup of chopped nuts, and one cup of whipped cream. Stir all of this well and leave in the refrigerator until you are ready to serve. This amount will serve eight people.

FLAPPER SALAD—If fresh pears are in season they are preferable. When using canned pears fasten two halves together with tooth-picks. Remove the ball from whole cloves so that the dried thorns protrude like eye lashes. Place the cloves in the pear where the eyes should be located. Cut maraschino cherries in slices and press into the pear where the lips should be. Grate yellow cheese in strings and place on top of the pear for hair and over this place a whole slice of pineapple for the hat. Between the lips place a small white birthday cake candle. Place all of the head on a lettuce leaf and as you are ready to serve light the candles. If this salad is served at night, you will find that it adds interest to extinguish the lights in the room before bringing in the salad with the candles burning.

Thanks to all of you, who have expressed your satisfaction with the various recipes and I hope to have many more as I collect them around the country and you can be sure that each one has been tried personally.

Filmarte Theater Reopens

The Filmarte theater which was closed a few weeks ago by its owner, Edward G. Kuster, is to reopen Friday under the management of Richard Bare.

A new system of booking has been announced by Bare which will bring a number of outstanding pictures to Carmel for extended runs. The first feature will be Charles Laughton in "Rembrandt", an Alexander Korda production which has been booked for one week.

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Meandering Through Mexico With Chester A. Shephard

Laredo, Texas.

My dear Beaudette:

Am dropping you this letter just after we crossed the border on our way out. At this point Mexico City lies 760 miles behind. Perhaps this would be a good point to talk of the mileage question so many have asked about. The direct route from Carmel to Laredo via Phoenix (or Tucson) can be figured at approximately 900 miles, making the drive to Mexico City in the neighborhood of 2700 miles. Our speedometer showed 3200 as we had come the longer route via Boulder Dam, Grand Canyon, Painted Desert, Albuquerque and San Antonio. Our driving time from Carmel to the Mexican border was nine days with an additional three days to Mexico City. I know of one person who drove from San Francisco to Mexico City in six days, but that meant driving at night, alternating drivers and ploughing through hell-bent and irragardless. We made pretty fast time while we were on the highway but made frequent stops, took in everything there was to see regardless of time, considered it a pleasure and educational trip and much time was taken for sightseeing and rest. From experience and observation I would state that a prospective traveler should figure on not less than eight days from Carmel to Mexico City for many of the roads through Arizona, Texas and New Mexico are not so hot and you must count on rest periods and road delays—to say less of detours. You will also want to stop at many of the interesting places en route.

While you may have many troubles on your trip, the Customs Department will not be one of them. Both the Mexican (going in) and the American (coming out) are exceedingly gracious and courteous. If you have already taken care of your tourist card and car bonding, the Mexican officials will fill out your papers pretty fast. The rest is up to the inspector. We were quite lucky and I am sure the rest of the motorists will find it the same way, for there is a solid string of automobiles going into Mexico and they just can't spend the time going through everything. They never looked at a thing in the car (coats, furs, small suitcases, bags, etc.), weren't interested in any of the small suitcases in the rear luggage compartment) made only the most casual "feel" of the big bags on the inspection table, and asked if we had any firearms. That finished the ceremony except for sealing up the baggage. Most of the time was consumed in making out papers, unloading and loading, and pasting on the seals. You are warned not to break any seals, however, as you will pass another Customs officer 13 miles down the highway and a second Customs station at 150 miles, just beyond Mamulique Pass. You will not be allowed to proceed unless a check of your seals and papers prove that everything is in order. At both stations they made no examination of the seals nor did they ap-

pear interested in whether we even had any baggage. A momentary look at our papers and we were away. At the second station we hardly slowed down before the officer waved us on. So much for the difficulty with the Mexican Customs officials.

On our way out the American Customs were more thorough but even more pleasant and courteous. When we drove up to the "dead line," I said to the inspector assigned to us, "I have no liquor, no tobacco and no fruits. Otherwise I have about all the loot they sell in Mexico except a burro and saddle. He asked if I had an itemized list of my purchases. I told him I had a list of things purchased and receipts for most of them, also that certain suit cases contained practically all of the articles upon which there was a duty. As my "exemption" (about 1500 pesos for four people) was way above my purchases, he promptly forgot that matter and asked for the perfumes in order that he might deface the labels of certain brands, as required by law. All baggage was carefully looked over ("just in case I had forgotten something," he explained.)

The "medical examination" was somewhat as follows: As we walked in to the office of the sanitary inspector the nurse said, "Well you certainly are a fine healthy looking family! Did you enjoy your visit to Mexico? What part of the States are you from? I have a sister who—etc., etc."

We then signed our tourist card, they examined the signature to see that it agreed with the original entry signature—and we were on our way.

In the matter of this tourist card (which the Mexican government picks up when you depart), I was informed that while the card is good for six months, it is automatically terminated and collected upon the completion of one definite trip, even though that trip be only of a month's duration. To again re-enter Mexico it is necessary to again obtain a tourist card, again have your car bonded, etc., for you cannot buzz in and out of Mexico (with \$100 worth of merchandise per person), for six months on one card.

Regulations, however, in the matter of tourists are constantly changing. Over two million people a year are crossing the International Bridge by auto and this number is steadily increasing. Regulations are constantly being made to expedite traffic, speed up passage, and make it easier for tourists. Since I took out a tourist card they have made a rule that the issuance of a tourist card by an authorized agent (who is supposed to satisfy himself) shall be evidence of good health and vaccination. The government has also taken over the bonding of cars. Instead of paying \$1 for ten days, \$1.25 for 20 days, \$1.50 for 30 days, and \$1 for each following month, the government now bonds the car for 85 cents, which is good for the six months allowed by your card. In this regard the government is taking

over a lot of things. I might also say that this "taking over" is causing no little concern in Mexico. While we all agree (knowing nothing of the

AERIAL SURVEY MADE OF PENINSULA BIRDS

Major Clarence B. Lober, commandant of Moffett Field, at Sunnyvale, has explained the queer maneuvers made over Carmel last week by the army blimp TC-13, which is stationed at that field.

The blimp was being used in a migratory bird survey being conducted under direction of Joseph Keyes, of the United States Department of Agriculture. Major Lober said that he was not at liberty to discuss the army's participation in the survey.

Bill and Jimmy Muskutt entertained a large group of their high school friends Friday night in their home at Carmel Highlands. The party began after the Monterey-Pacific Grove basketball game, in order to celebrate Monterey's victory. Those who enjoyed dancing and refreshments were Misses Jeanne May, Joyce Uzzell, Irene Wilson, Dorothy Smith, Charlotte May, Jean Garguilo, Marion Tannahill, Sheryl Smythe, Jackie Raiter, Zonie Claypool, Kathryn Hamm, and Messrs. Bill Giles, Gus Whitaker, Leonard Ward, Tommy Walters, Harvey Breaux, Bud Wilder, Van Schoells, Jess Owens, Frank Ross, Joe McEldowney, Devoe Briggs, Clyde Vance, Bob Sparolini and Jimmy Martin.

A large no-host party had dinner at Cademartori's and then adjourned to the skating rink where many figure eights and spills were part of the evening's entertainment. A few members of the party last Monday night were Mr. and Mrs. Mort Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Crossman and their guest, Mrs. Wynn, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Moll, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitman, Miss Marguerite Moll.

Mrs. David Trevett visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson, for a few days last week, returning to her home in Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howell Byrnes, former residents of Carmel, will be the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gottfried.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Spirit" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday, February 7, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The Golden Text will be: "We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord" (II Cor. 3: 18). Other Bible citations will include: "For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not" (Gal. 6: 8, 9).

The Lesson-Sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Emerge gently from matter into Spirit. Think not to thwart the spiritual ultimate of all things, but come naturally into Spirit through better health and morals and as the result of spiritual growth" (p. 485).

Mrs. Laura Maxwell spent last week in San Francisco, returning to Carmel on Monday.

matter) that Caesar's wife was above suspicion, there is not, in Mexico, the same general feeling about the Powers That Be. Some even go so far as to characterize certain "taking over processes by the ugly word 'nationalization.' Drastic acts have already taken place—more are in the wind. There is in Mexico an unquestioned tendency toward Communism. Many say, "Why beat about the bush—Mexico IS Communistic." Opinions are greatly divided and equally as positive. Trotsky just arrived—by invitation—and was met by representatives of the government. Don't think the church is out of the picture, nor are personal matters forgotten. And don't forget the Army! Off hand I should say a very interesting situation is being created—which it may or may not be proper for me to discuss—so we will just let it go for the time being.

Sincerely,

THE MAJOR.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

In the Superior Court of the State of California In and For the County of Alameda

In the Matter of the State of FERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, also known as F. W. Vowinckel, Deceased.

No. 63111 Dept. 4

Sherman & Peters, Attorneys for Executors, 1220 Mills Tower, San Francisco. Telephone—Exbrook 2022.

Notice is hereby given that HELEN F. RICE, CHARLES SCHLESSINGER and A. P. BLACK, as executors of the last will and testament of FERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, also known as F. W. VOWINCKEL, Deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, to the highest bidder, upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned, and subject to confirmation by the above entitled Court, on or after Wednesday, the 10th day of February, 1937, all the right, title, interest, claim, property and estate of the said FERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, deceased, at the time of his death, in and to the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title, interest, claim and property that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired, other than or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying, and being in the City of Monterey, County of Monterey, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lots One (1), Three (3) and Five (5) in Block Eighteen (18), Oak Grove Addition to Monterey, as per "Map of Oak Grove, Monterey County, Cal., Surveyed by Little and Smith", filed for record August 19, 1899 in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, State of California, in Volume 1 of Maps, "Cities and Towns", at page 20.

Terms and conditions of sale: Seven Hundred and Fifty (\$750.00) Dollars on delivery of contract and the sum of Forty (\$40.00) Dollars every month thereafter until paid in full, interest at the rate of seven (7%) per cent per annum, payable monthly and included in above payments. Deeds, abstracts and policy of title insurance at the expense of the purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing, and may be left at the office of SHERMAN & PETERS, attorneys for said Executors, at 1220 Mills Tower, San Francisco, or may be delivered to said executors personally, in the City and County of San Francisco, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Dated: January 18, 1937.

HELEN F. RICE

A. P. BLACK.

CHARLES SCHLESSINGER,

SHERMAN & PETERS,

Attorneys for Executors. Pub. Jan. 26; Feb. 2-9, 1937.

Classified Advertisements

RESIDENTIAL INCOME—Two cottages on one lot just two blocks from the Library in fine rental location. Will show 12% income on investment at low rentals—small cottages always in demand. Owner wants to sell so price is right. See Corum B. Jackson, Carmel Realty Company, Ocean Ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY—We have a real proposition, one that will show a good return on the investment. It would cost as much to build the building today as the price for the entire property. Desirable business property showing a return on the investment will be higher. Price very reasonable. Carmel Realty Company, Ocean Avenue.

PEDIGREED Black Male Chow to be given away for good home. Gentle disposition. 14 months old. Phone Watsonville 16-W-2.

BEAUTIFUL unobstructed marine view—modern home—4 bedrooms, 2 baths—sun porch—2 lots—Carmel Point. Must be sold. See GLADYS JOHNSTON, Realtor and make offer.

OFFICES FOR RENT

3 Fine Offices suitable for 2 professional men. Center reception room. Steam heat, hot water. \$60 a month.

Located in P. O. Building
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Cypress Motor Sales OLDSMOBILE

James J. Regan
Carmel Representative

FREEMAN MORTUARY

J. E. FREEMAN

Deputy Coroner

Phone 8190 Monterey

Barnet J. Segal

Real Estate Broker

INVESTMENT PROPERTIES
COMPLETE INSURANCE
SERVICE

Ocean Avenue. Phone 63

PRIME LEATHER

LADIES' HALF SOLES 90c
MEN'S HALF SOLES \$1.00
HEAVY DUTY \$1.25

Village Shoe Rebuilder
SAN CARLOS

Quality Work Explains
Our Rapid Growth

Vapor Cleaners

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MONTEREY 5221

SCHWABACHER & CO.

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Complete
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HOTEL DEL MONTE

Phone
Carmel 10681

Phone
Monterey 5188

WARDEN JULIAN ALCO ADDRESSES LEAGUE

Stating that the dictators of Europe are directly responsible for the criminal delinquency of their people, Julian Alco spoke before the League of Women Voters' dinner meeting at the Pine Inn Friday evening. Mr. Alco, who was a member of the State Prison Board, and deputy warden at San Quentin, toured Europe recently for 11 months investigating prison conditions on the continent and in the British Isles.

It is Mr. Alco's belief that Stalin, Hitler, Mussolini, Pasha Kemal and the late Marshal Pilsudski were abnormal and unbalanced. Stalin was a bomb thrower in his youth, Hitler is a neurotic, Mussolini's physical courage is doubtful, Pasha Kemal is a drunkard and Pilsudski was subject to violent rages.

In his tour of European prisons, Mr. Alco discovered that Spanish prisons were the best by far. England has less occupants in her prisons than any other country including the United States and has done a particularly fine job of reclaiming juvenile delinquents. In several French prisons, the inmates wear masks to keep identities secret.

The construction of European prisons generally is greatly inferior to American prisons and American convicts would have no trouble at all in walking out of them.

Crime in Europe showed a tremendous increase after the world war when youth lost respect for constituted authority.

Both Mr. Alco and Superior Judge H. G. Jorgensen, of Monterey County, who made a brief address, said that the greatest penalty for the man or woman convicted of crime was paid not in prison but on their release from the institution when an attempt is made to pick up the thread of normal life, due to the prejudice against ex-convicts which handicaps them forever.

The advantages for self-improvement which the American prisons now offer are numerous. Judge Jorgensen spoke of a young convict now in San Quentin who has mastered several subjects including Spanish and who hopes to take up his life in South America when he has served his sentence. This exile would not be necessary if the attitude towards ex-convicts were more tolerant.

In contrast to the proportionally few convicts who commit more crimes after their release, there are many more who "go straight" and attempt to lead normal, orderly lives.

In addition to Mr. Alco, Mrs. Alco, Judge and Mrs. Jorgensen and Judge Mary Bartelme, retired Chicago juvenile court jurist, were introduced as honorary guests.

FOREST THEATRE DEED DELAYING ACCEPTANCE

The deed which will officially convey the Forest Theater property to the city as a gift from the Carmel Club of Arts and Crafts can not be completed in time for the city council to take final action on the matter at its meeting Wednesday night, according to Mayor Everett Smith.

Approval of the transaction by the stockholders of the club will have to be obtained before the deed can be offered to the city. This is regarded as a mere formality but procuring the necessary sanction may require several weeks, it is understood.

The property consists of an entire block of 15 lots in the Eighty Acre tract, the outdoor stage and several small buildings. The deed will specify that it shall be used only for park, playground and theatrical purposes.

Councilman James H. Thoburn, commissioner of parks and playgrounds, indicated that the council will appoint in the near future a parks and playground commission which will serve as a governing body to control all activities on the theater property.

Indians Leave History

(Continued from page one)

she and others saw the body of Father Serra disinterred.

"Father Serra's body was removed to Monterey, loaded on a vessel and shipped to Spain," Joseph Hitchcock Jr. told me. "There are many who will tell you that and they are very positive about it. The evidence has been handed down from our ancestors who witnessed the removal of the body."

"A soldier from the Presidio named Gonzalez helped carry Father Serra's remains in a litter to Monterey. His descendants have told my father about it many times."

"My father's Indian great-grandmother helped to carry stones from east of what is now the Fish ranch, down to where the mission was building. Two old trails to the mission are traceable today. One runs down the mountain side from the place where the stone was quarried. The other extending northwesterly marks the path along which the timbers were hauled. There were many trees in the lowlands in those days."

"My grandfather, Isaac Hitchcock of Troy, New York, came to Monterey with Sloat in 1846, and he and one other were the ones who actually raised the flag there. Isaac married a Miss Meadows, a direct descendant of the Indian woman."

Isabella Meadows, my father's aunt, was invited to Washington, D. C. to give information about the Indians to the learned gentlemen of the Smithsonian Institute. They had faith in the account handed down by my ancestors. Another relative was Anton Victorine, engaged in whaling at Point Lobos. The skeleton of one of the great mammals may be seen there now."

As we sat in the little upholstery shop on Mission at Eighth, Joseph Hitchcock told me of the old Chinese Village at Stillwater Cove, of cattle rustlers and timber thieves his father had to contend with when he was a rider on the 7000-acre Pescadero Ranch, which embraced most of the Seventeen Mile Drive.

"Carmel postoffice was once located 15 miles up the valley where the Mathiot ranch now is," said Joseph, "and the name could not be used for our village by the sea until enough ranchers moved away to warrant its discontinuance, and Frank Devendorf obtained permission to move the postoffice down here."

"Then there's the story of Tiburcio Vasquez, the bandit," went on Joseph, reminiscing. "He found a gold nugget somewhere near the Sur river and sold it in Monterey for \$300 cash. Every cent of it was spent in one wild party. Even my father, then a small boy, benefited. He received a generous reward for holding the bandit's horse."

"Vasquez' subsequent search for the gold mine near the Sur was unsuccessful. Perhaps he didn't seek so very hard or so very long. Banditry yielded too much easy money, until the San Jose jail closed around him."

"Long before Vasquez discovered his nugget, a mission Indian had found gold, supposedly near the same spot. Death Valley Scotty had nothing on this Indian. Many tried to trail him to his secret mine, but none succeeded."

"Sometimes he left by the coast to go to his mine. He would disappear into the interior and return days later via Carmel valley bearing gold. On these trips he never failed to bring some cheese for the priests from what is now Los Laureles ranch. At other times, to mystify his followers, he would leave via the valley and return along the coast bearing fish for the fathers, and precious metal for himself."

There were many other tales that Joseph Hitchcock told me, but there is not room for them here. In my talk with him I was impressed by his sincerity. Joseph weighs his words. Evidently he desires only to debunk the misinformation so prevalent about this region.

At one point we were interrupted

CARMEL DELINQUENT TAX LIST PUBLISHED

A definite upward trend in the return route to prosperity was reflected in the city's delinquent tax list which was published last week.

Only 89 property owners ran afoul of the deadline for payments and had a 10 per cent penalty added to their tax bill.

The property tax, with street sewer assessments, for the past year amounted to \$47,502.15 and \$44,307.94 had been paid in before the penalties went into effect, leaving only \$3,194.21 due the city. Since the deadline was reached and the delinquent list published a total of \$1,386.80 had been paid up to noon Saturday, leaving only \$1,825.41 due, according to Robert A. Norton, chief of police and ex-officio tax collector.

All delinquent property will be sold February 24 and bid in by the city. Another 10 per cent penalty will be levied August 1 against all property that has not been redeemed.

MRS. BUTCHER DIES IN SOUTH

News was received here last week of the death in Pasadena of Mrs. William C. Butcher, for many years a resident of Carmel. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frederick Steele, who is also well known in Carmel.

Mrs. Butcher was the sister of Frederick Preston Search and took an active part in social and civic activities of the village. She moved to Riverside several years ago but had been a frequent visitor in Carmel. Funeral services were held Friday.

NEW RECTOR NAMED FOR CARMEL CHURCH

Rev. Carel Hulsewe, of San Francisco, is to succeed Rev. A. B. Chinn as rector of All Saints Episcopal church, according to an announcement made by Bishop Edward L. Parsons Thursday.

Rev. Hulsewe was rector of St. Francis church in San Francisco and is said to have visited in Carmel several times. Rev. Chinn expects to retire from active service in March.

Sued Over Valley Land

As a result of a controversy between George J. Koch and F. B. Porter over three acres of land in Carmel Valley, the latter is being sued for \$2500 damages in the superior court in Salinas.

Koch claims to have purchased 70 acres of land west of Hitchcock Canyon from Porter and in the tract was a three-acre knoll. After fulfilling his part of the contract, the plaintiff charges, Porter refused to convey the knoll to him and sold it to another party.

by a stranger, who wanted to know the location of "the oldest house in Carmel."

Joseph mentioned several buildings, one of which would probably qualify. Apparently the stranger was not satisfied.

"Ask that gentleman over there," said Joseph, indicating a man across the street. "He can tell you where the oldest house is. He's lived here six months. I've only been here 50 years."

Christian Science Services

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Carmel

Monte Verde Street, one block North of Ocean Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth
Sunday School 9:30 a. m.
Sunday Service 11:00 a. m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting 8:00 p. m.

Reading Room
Ocean Avenue, near Monte Verde

Open Week Days 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Evenings: Tuesday and Friday 7:00 to 9:00

Holidays 1:00 to 5:00
Public Cordially Invited

What Next? King Winter Pelts Carmel With Hail CATHOLIC STUDY CLUB FOR CARMEL MISSION

King Winter and the weatherman collaborated Friday morning to provide a new thrill for the peninsula.

A heavy rainstorm being driven in from the west collided with a south-bound cold wave and a real hailstorm resulted. The streets of Carmel were given an icy surface within a few minutes but it melted away in a short time.

On Carmel hill and the Carmel-Pacific Grove highway, which are a couple of hundred feet higher than the village, the fall was much heavier and brought unexpected thrills to motorists whose cars went into crazy skids. For a brief time the ridge appeared to be blanketed with snow.

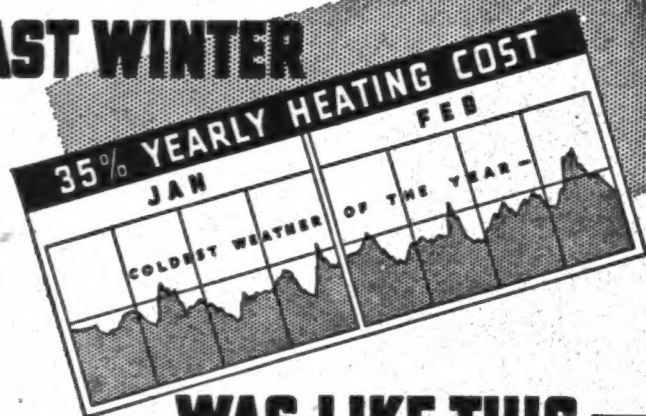
A branch of the Catholic Study Clubs has been organized at Carmel Mission, for the purpose of developing among its parishioners a thorough understanding of Catholic doctrine and liturgy.

The officers are: president, Mrs. Joseph G. Hooper; secretary, Miss Virginia Hale, and treasurer, Mrs. Jane MacNeil.

Meetings will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month at 7:30 p. m. in Crespi Hall at the Mission.

From time to time an open forum will be conducted, with a speaker from outside. Non-Catholics are cordially invited to attend.

LAST WINTER



WAS LIKE THIS —

To the weather man, the months of January and February represent a series of cold waves. To most of us, all of winter is cold whether the temperature is 26 degrees or 42 degrees. But inside Gas Heated homes there were no cold waves—no shivers.

Gas heating equipment that requires no attention and no regulation, kept hundreds of thousands of Northern California homes right in the comfort zone. Fuel was always on hand—plenty of it. Heat came pouring out at the just comfortably right temperature.

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